

Louisville Evening Express.

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 2, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I, NO. 39.

Daily Weather Bulletin.			
By Western Union Telegraph Lines for June 2, 9 A. M.			
CITIES.	TH'.	WIND.	WEATHER.
Louisville.....	70	S. W.	Cloudy.
Memphis.....	74	S. W.	Cloudy.
Nashville.....	72	W.	Cloudy.
Pittsburg.....	70	W.	Cloudy.
St. Louis.....	70	W.	Cloudy.
Chicago.....	68	S. W.	Clear.
St. Paul.....	70	W.	Clear.
Minneapolis.....	70	W.	Clear.
Washington.....	70	S. W.	Cloudy.
Augusta.....	70	E.	Cloudy.
Key West.....	28	Cal.	Clear.
Havana.....	84	Cal.	Clear.
Chattanooga.....	69	S. E.	Cloudy.
Shreveport.....	70	S. E.	Clear.
New Orleans.....	78	N. E.	Cloudy.
Vicksburg.....	70	N. W.	Cloudy.
Nauchez.....	70	N. W.	Cloudy.
Ocala.....	72	N. E.	Clear.
Philadelphia.....	74	S. W.	Cloudy.
Milwaukee.....	70	S. W.	Cloudy.
Charleston.....	87	S. E.	Hazy.
Baltimore.....	72	S. W.	Cloudy.
Montgomery.....	70	S. W.	Cloudy.
Baton Rouge.....	78	S.	Clear.

THE CITY.

OUR SECOND EDITION.

Our second edition will contain a full account of the Tobacco Fair, including the award of the premiums.

The Latest News.

The latest telegraphic and local news in the second edition of the Express will be found on the fourth page.

Pienicing.

The Waddell Grays, one of our militia companies, are pienieing in a grove seven miles below the city, on the Indiana side of the river.

O'Neil's Alley.

Complaints were made before the Board of Health this morning relative to the terrible condition of this noted alley. It is full of filth, rotting garbage and everything obnoxious, the complainants say, the only salvation for this alley is to have it graded and paved.

Bachman Property.

We are informed that Bishop McClosky has closed the bargain for the purchase of the Bachman property, on the corner of Tenth and Madison streets, but the terms of purchase have not yet been officially announced. A large and magnificent Catholic seminary will be erected on the above-described site.

The Fire in Portland.

At about 1 o'clock this morning, the alarm of fire was sounded from a box in Portland. A double-cottage, wooden structure, situated on First alley, near Ferry street, was totally consumed by fire. The building was about three or four years old, and was sold a short time since for one thousand dollars.

Returned to Duty.

Pat. Dillon, the efficient Deputy Marshal of the City Court, who has been confined at home by a severe illness for the past three weeks, is again at his post in the Police Court, making everybody "stand around," and preserving quiet and decorum there. This latter is pretty hard to obtain in the above tribunal.

The Zimmerman-Morris Affair.

The post mortem examination of the remains of Calvin O. Morris, who died yesterday morning from the effects of wounds received in his difficulty with Zimmerman, the car-driver, on the previous night, was performed at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon by Dr. L. D. Castellan. The coroner's jury was adjourned yesterday morning to meet at the Clay-street Station at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening, when the evidence of the witnesses who saw the tragedy enacted will be heard and a verdict rendered.

The preliminary trial of Zimmerman will take place before Judge Craig in the City Court on Friday morning.

In a Sad Condition.

An afternoon daily, in a recent issue, startled the public with a "sensation" about a lady of this city who had lived two months without eating, and, in closing the horrible tale, gave the following lucid and brilliant description of the lady's condition, which, so far as we are capable of comprehending the statement, must be horrible indeed: "Suddenly the whole mechanism of her body seemed to be clogged and nature refused to perform the legitimate duties God has awarded. The attending physicians can give no aid, as she suffers neither pain nor hunger, but look on in silent wonder while she languidly and gradually consume the once fresh body."

CHASE AFTER A BURGLAR.

He Saves Himself by a Long Run. Officers McGrath and Davis started a burglar at the corner of Fifteenth and Madison streets at a late hour last night. When the policeman hailed him, he broke off on a fast trot, and when he discovered that they were pursuing him he changed his speed into a swift run. The Metropolitan also made good time, but it was soon evident to them that the pursued was too fast for them, and they undertook to head the fellow off by "slipping around on him." The fellow made his way to the commons, beyond Broadway, where there are no gas-lamps. The officers took their last glance at him as he passed the last lamp-post, and were compelled to give up the chase then, as the darkness precluded a possibility of finding the burglar where it was impossible to see a dozen rods ahead of them. The rascal was a negro, and no doubt belonged to B. F. Mitchell's (alias Jones') gang of thieves. The police are making the town comfortably warm for the burglars just now, and we hope to have the pleasure of recording some important arrests before the close of the present week.

THE PERILS OF A POLICEMAN.

How One of our Metropolitan Escaped Being Shot.

Taking everything into consideration, we have concluded that we would not care to be a Metropolitan. In our present humble avocation as a local reporter, we are sometimes called upon to summon to our aid all the moral pluck and courage we command in giving "satisfaction" to the numerous heroes and heroines who imagine themselves insupportably wronged by some of our docile and innocent paragraphs—who rush into our little garret room, with eyes ready to leap from their sockets in fiery rage, and, in tones similar to those of Shylock when he wanted a pound of flesh, demand, "the author of that article, sir!" We at once refer them to the fighting editor of the establishment, and off they go, leaving us to our toil and reflections again. But the Metropolitan night policeman does not get off so easy as that. If a burglar enters the house of a citizen from an alley or rear yard, and robs the citizen of his greenbacks or his valuables, of whatever kind, his first cry is: "Where were the police?" But if the police were to go crawling and creeping about backyards, his chances for getting shot would be equally as great as those of the burglar. As an evidence, we relate the following little adventure of a Metropolitan.

A few nights since, at a very late hour, while a watchman was passing along in front of a large residence, he espied a man prowling about in the rear of the premises. He crouched down by the fence in order to watch the movements of the mysterious individual in the back yard. Pretty soon he discovered that the fellow was attempting to enter the house by a window. The policeman rose from his hiding place cautiously and moved toward the suspicious prowler. The latter saw the policeman and ran with all his might out into an alley in the rear of the house. The policeman started after him, but just as he had got beneath the veranda a big man in night clothes on the veranda above leveled a navy revolver at his head, and it was only the snapping of a cap on the pistol that saved his life, as the man had taken sure aim, and would not have been likely to miss his mark at so short a distance. It took the policeman a considerable length of time to convince the citizen that he was an officer, endeavoring to perform his duty to the fullest extent. This is one of the reasons why we should not care to be a policeman. We advise citizens to be very careful who they throw lead at from such dangerous instruments as navy revolvers—they should endeavor to know who they shoot, even at unreasonable hours; for policemen are obliged to search rear yards during all hours of the night, when pursuing burglars, and they do not take it as a compliment to be shot at while doing this.

LUNATIC.

The Freaks of a Crazy Husband—He Tries to Cut His Wife to Pieces With a Hatchet.

Peter Cook is a German, and from his actions during the past two weeks, we charitably credit him with also being a lunatic. Peter and his wife have for some time past lived on Madison street, between Eighteenth and Nineteenth. For several weeks Peter has acted very strangely, and his mind seemed to be filled with unnatural and wicked designs—one of the latest of these queer notions was a desire to chop his wife, a very nice and estimable lady, into mince-meat with a hatchet. He tried to accomplish this feat the other night, but his wife fled from the house and took refuge with some of her neighbors. Peter also threatened to extract his wife's heart with a knife. The demon of destruction entered Peter's heart last night, and he again attempted to annihilate his worthy better half. The poor woman had exhausted her powers of patience and endurance, and proceeded to the Seventeenth street Station, where she related her troubles and her husband's cruel usage to Officers Wm. McKim and Edward Davis. William and Edward, after obtaining the street and number of the woman's residence, immediately proceeded to arrest Peter Cook. When they reached the house, Peter demurred against being taken into custody—in fact, he swore he would not go with the officers. But the metropolitan was accustomed to such cases as Peter's, and paid little attention to his refusal to accompany them. Before Peter was aware of it he found himself securely bound hand and foot. The officers took him to the Twelfth street station, where he was safely caged. The policeman informs us that it is difficult to tell whether Peter is a lunatic or a victim of bad whisky, but they incline to the former opinion.

"The Lost Fairy."

This is the title of a new and beautiful legendary drama just completed by that talented authoress, Mrs. McIlvain, of this city. The "Lost Fairy" will be presented to the public, for the first time, at Weisiger Hall, on Tuesday evening, under the management of Miss Anna Brannan, principal of the well-known White Institute, one of the best institutions of learning in the city. The characters in the new drama will be personated by the pupils of Miss Brannan's school. Miss Pupils McDonald and Miss Lullie O'Neil, two of our sweetest vocalists, have kindly volunteered to give several of their choicest vocal gems on the occasion, and we advise all who enjoy a chase, pleasing and interesting entertainment to attend Miss Brannan's exhibition, at Weisiger Hall, on Tuesday evening next.

The Great Tobacco Fair.

The tobacco fair, held annually in the city of Louisville, always attracts a crowd of persons, including tobacco growers, buyers and shippers. Each successive year greater interest has been manifested in these fairs, and each fair is more successful than that of the year previous; and the fairs, together with the fine premiums offered, naturally have the effect to stimulate farmers to enlarge the production of this great staple, and of course to ship to our market their choicest article to compete for the premiums.

The fair of this year, which takes place to-day, is again a marked success. Nearly 800 lbs of tobacco have been entered in the premium lists, the number of tobacco-growers here is greater than ever before, and there are buyers and visitors from all sections of the country in attendance. Some fine specimens of tobacco are on exhibition, but the general opinion of tobacco judges is that the all grades are inferior to that of last year. There is some splendid manufacturing leaf from the Green River section, and Owen, Mason and Bracken send their usual quota of cutting leaf, but as a whole, the quality is inferior to that of last year. The crop, in fact, although as average, is not so good, owing to those disadvantages of the season well known to all raising or dealing in the staple. The quantity, however, on exhibition is greater than at any other fair—550 hogsheads—the Pickett sending 23, the Louisville 105, Ninth-st. 89, Boone 78, Farmers' 32, Planters' 7.

The first business in order was the sampling of the article by the inspectors at the different warehouses. This being completed, the samples were conveyed to Masonic Temple, where it was examined by the judges appointed for the different classes. The small hall of the "Temple" was devoted to this purpose, and it was crowded with spectators, among whom were a number of those long permanently connected with the trade.

In the Temple the proceedings were inaugurated by clearing the hall temporarily to allow the samples to be laid out on the tables, preliminary to their inspection by the judges, whose names were then called out, and they went at their work.

After an hour's examination by the various judges of each class, their report was made to the Secretary, Mr. Frank Prugoff. These had not all been announced up to the hour of our first edition going to press. But the \$250 premium, first-class, for the best hogshead of bright wrapper grown in Kentucky, was awarded to Harman B. White, of Hart county. This hogshead was entered from the Boone warehouse.

"Herzog."

Prompted by the great interest manifested by the public in the colt Herzog, since his wonderful achievement at Cincinnati, the Lexington Observer and Reporter, of this morning, gives the following brief history of him, with his pedigree:

"He was foaled the property of Mr. J. A. Grinstead and W. J. Hawkins, in the spring of 1866, and soon after he was foaled, in a sale of land by B. G. Thomas to Mr. Hawkins, the former obtained the interest of the latter gentleman in Herzog and several other head of thoroughbred stock, including Dixie, his dam.

"In the fall of 1866 Messrs. Grinstead and Thomas exchanged some of their partnership interests in thoroughbreds, and Major Thomas then became the owner of Herzog. When eighteen months old he was taught to gallop, and when two years old he took his first lesson in running. His training as a race-horse began in the fall of his second year, and though he was beaten twice that year, the most prejudiced had to admit his want of condition.

"This spring, the undivided half of him was sold to Mr. John Jackson, and he was taken to Nashville to be prepared for the spring campaign, which has just terminated in a beautiful way. 154 hands high, with frost-bitten ears, and looks like a great race-horse. He was sired by Vandal, son of Glencoe, and his dam is Dixie, by imp. Sovereign; 2d dam, St. Mary, by Hamlet; 3d dam, Vamp; 4th dam, Wire; 5th dam, Penelope; 6th dam, Prunella; 7th dam, Prouis; 8th dam, Julia; 9th dam, Spectator's dam; 10th dam, Bouay Lass; 11th dam, a Darley Arabian; 12th dam, a Byerly Turk; 13th dam, a Taftlet Barb; 14th dam, by Place's White Turk; 15th dam, a Natural Barb.

"Vandal's dam was by imp. Trauby, running back to Lady Gray, the dam of Rowena, who was the grand dam of Lexington."

LIVINGSTON.

His Trial as a Suspected Felon. Livingston, the man who created considerable excitement on Market street some time since, by attempting to abduct from her father's house a beautiful young lady, and who was tried on a charge of assault and held in \$500 to answer to that charge, was tried this morning on a charge of suspected felon. Livingston is in hard luck. The court this morning placed him under a bond of \$500, to be of good behavior for the term of twelve months.

New Paper.

We have received the last numbers of a new paper of note sheet size, entitled the Daily Law Bulletin, published by W. E. Riley, Esq. It contains the daily doings of the various courts, and should be liberally encouraged.

Busy.

Detective Bligh was busy this morning finding owners for the numerous watches, chains, pins, etc., found at the house of the negro burglar he arrested yesterday morning.

The Commercial Meeting To-Night.

Every business man of Louisville who feels the slightest interest in the commercial prosperity of the city should attend the meeting at the courthouse to-night. If all the men who signed the call for the meeting made by Col. Duncan should be present, the assemblage will be a splendid one in point of numbers, wealth and intelligence. And such it should be. The convention which is appointed to meet here on the 12th of October next will be one of vast importance to Louisville, and Louisville should be fully prepared for it—prepared to make it a complete success. It will be no small affair. It will call together here representative men in all departments of trade and commerce, from every section of the Union. It will be a great convention of brains and capital and muscle, and its deliberations will be upon questions which involve the commercial, the social, and, indirectly, the political interests of the whole country. Much of the success of the convention depends upon the preliminary steps which are to be taken to-night.

LOCAL CHIT-CHAT.

The busy B's—Boll & Breckinridge—keep your temper, doctors.

Col. Markland, the Superintendent of the Western Postal Division, has arrived here. Markland knows more about postal office business than any other man living.

The three-eyes, three-horned Texas ox and a mammoth ox weighing 4,515 pounds, are on exhibition in this city. Monsters.

Dr. W. B. Caldwell is called on to go to the Legislature from the Fourth district.

A. O. Brannin, merchant, will represent that portion of our community among the speakers of the mass meeting to-night.

The Board of Trade could have named no better man.

TOWN TOPICS.

Pianos and Organs.

Mr. D. P. Faulds, No. 70 Main street, advertises in another column a splendid assortment of pianos from the manufacturing of Steinway, Chickering and Gable, at reduced prices. There are no better instruments than those mentioned above, and no better place to get them than Faulds'. He also has a large lot of S. D. & H. W. Smith's organs. Give him a call.

Corns, Bunions, &c.

Dr. Hirschfeld, the celebrated surgeon chiropodist, whose card appears in another column, advertises to cure all corns, bunions, warts and tender feet. Having experienced the Doctor's treatment, we can cheerfully and readily recommend him to all who are suffering with sore or tender feet, arising from hot weather, tight boots, or from any other cause. Give him a call and obtain relief.

U. S. Mail Line.

By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that Mr. Geo. S. Precourt has been appointed contracting agent for the Mail Line Company at Louisville.

THE COURTS.

Louisville City Court.

HON. E. S. CRAIG, JUDGE.
Our modern days bring out gay belles, before they're in their teens, and older young America gives out for want of means.

But, then, that don't make much difference with Young America where his credit is good. Jane Wright had a very good time of it till she was brought up in court. Space for a slug wouldn't do at this roost of savagery attorneys, so she took passage in Black Maria to a better place till she could collect \$3.

John Conkey, presented for stealing ten dollars in U. S. currency from J. C. Lehr. The evidence pointed very strongly to John, but he gave proof of such a universally good character that he was promptly discharged.

J. Kelly and Pat. Flynn, assaulting W. W. Coleman with intent to kill; continued till to-morrow.

James Richards and William Kendall, suspected felons. They were arrested yesterday evening by officer Gilchrist and supposed to be connected with the recent burglaries. The case is laid over for two days. Bond fixed at \$500.

B. F. Mitchell, the negro burglar, was merely presented, and the case continued for two days. No new facts in the case have been developed.

James Tapp—assault on William Jackson, with intent to kill. The evidence showed that Tapp had thought Jackson a scary fellow and thought he would try him, and opening his pocket-knife started towards him. Jackson, true to his instincts, and probably truer still to nature's great law, "self-protection is the first law of nature," didn't make for Tapp but made for the river and jumped in. What was his horror on seeing Tapp jump in after? He called on the Lord to save him. It seems on this occasion a Mr. Brown answered to that name and told Tapp he thought the scare was out. Tapp thought so too, but it remained for the City Court to wind up the matter, which it did by putting Tapp under \$200 bail for two months not to duck Jackson any more.

Anton Molan.

Was up on Marshalltona
Not many hours ago:
He fell in love with a pretty gal;
Her name was Martin Salie, Oh!
Love at any other place or time would do that, but this "spoke the court," "won't do." Penalty, \$3 and bond for 30 days.

A. Hannemann and A. Schalte, for fighting on First street, fined \$3 each and bond in \$200 for 3 months.

C. L. Wood, the ticket agent who alleges that he lost in the river \$6,000, belonging to the Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad, was arrested on Saturday evening on the charge of stealing money. He has been shadowed ever since, and it is said that there is strong evidence against him. Wood was bound over in the sum of \$12,000 to appear for examination on June 11th.

THE REVOLUTION IN CUBA.

The New Republic and Its Constitution.

IT IS DIVIDED INTO FOUR STATES.

The Legislature of One House Only.

PRESIDENT ELECTED BY THE LEGISLATURE.

Religious and Civil Liberty Guaranteed.

From the N. Y. Sun.

From a dispatch sent from Gen. Cespedes, President of the Republic of Cuba, to Mr. Morales Lemus, Minister of that Republic to this country, dated Guimaro on the 13th ult., we extract the following: The representatives, fourteen in number, from the insurrectionary districts, chosen by universal suffrage, met in constitutional Assembly in Guimaro on the 10th ult.

On the opening of the session, Messrs. Agramonte and Zambrana presented a project of a provisional constitution, based upon the constitution of this country, to be effective during the war. Its articles were discussed one by one, and approved with a few unimportant modifications.

Gen. Cespedes promises to send on a copy of the fundamental law of the Republic. It recognizes the equal rights of all men, irrespective of race or color, and establishes complete independence of the three great powers of the nation. The legislative power is declared to reside in a House of Representatives elected by all citizens over twenty years of age. This constitution further divides the island into four States, each of which shall be equally represented in the House of Representatives. These four States are called the Eastern, Camaguey, the Cinco Villas (five towns), and the Western.

The executive power shall be vested in a President, who shall be responsible to the Chamber of Representatives, and it shall be the duty of this latter to elect him. The President and the General-in-Chief of the army. The President shall name four Secretaries of State to assist him in his duties, whose nominations shall be approved by the House.

A special law shall be enacted for the creation of the judicial power, which shall at all times be perfectly independent of the other two branches of the government.

Some slight discussion, it appears, arose on the selection of a national flag. The one that Cespedes raised at Yara was not identical with the one used on previous occasions, by Céspedes, Agüero and others, which last one (the same as displayed in this city) was finally agreed upon. The flags used at Yara and Bayamo were, however, ordered to be preserved in the House of Representatives and considered property of the new Republic.

On the following day, the 11th, representatives held their first session, and elected the President and clerks of the House. When organized, they unanimously, and by acclamation, elected Gen. Cespedes as President of the Republic, and Gen. Quesada as General-in-Chief of the forces. The Secretaries of the various departments were chosen and entered upon their offices on the following day.

Gen. Cespedes, in his dispatch, adds: "The Republic of Cuba has thus been constituted on principles purely democratic. The right of petition, freedom of worship, liberty of speech and liberty of the press are declared inalienable rights of every citizen."

THE FILIBUSTERS.

Departure of the Expedition from New York—The Voyage Out—Landing the Spanish Blockaders—Landing of the Filibusters.

Correspondence N. Y. Herald.

BAY OF NIPE, CUBA, MAY 12, 1869.

On the afternoon of the 4th ultimo a steamer left New York harbor, bearing a freight and passenger list, which may well earn a place in history and prove a powerful aid in the achievement of Cuban liberty. The freight comprised artillery, small arms, ammunition and other accoutrements of war to a very large amount, not forgetting the highly necessary sinews of war—gold and bonds of the republic. The passengers included many well known in connection with the movement of Cuba for liberty, embracing some of her wealthiest sons, many of whom, after years of nurture in our own land, sought now to return to their native home, there to plant the seeds of liberty and independence. To these were added a large number of ardent veterans who have, on more than one well fought field, earned their laurels, together with many who go to seek fame or a soldier's grave. The vessel was staunch and swift, and all on board gazed upon the city we were leaving with strongly mingled emotions, as they for successful war high in every heart. Neither time nor space allow me to give the minutiae of our trip. The run was splendid, the weather being as favorable as though made expressly for us, the only disagreeable part of the trip being a very severe storm on the second night out. On Monday night we ran the blockade of the Spanish fleet in most glorious style. With every light extinguished, with hundreds of wakeful eyes and open ears, with many an outspoken or unuttered prayer, our good ship bore on towards our haven—silently but swift. On, on, through the dark and quiet night, past our enemy who little dreamed of the rich prize he was allowing to escape his grasp, as we glided between and away from his cruisers, whose lights were to be plainly seen from our crowded decks, one shining on either side of us, as we flew between them. On the next morning we made the island at an early hour, and in the afternoon we came to this beautiful bay. About four o'clock in the afternoon of the 11th inst., we sent our first boat ashore, and soon everything was well between them. The first to disembark was just and right, was the detachment of "Riferos de la Libertad de Cuba," a battalion composed entirely of natives of the island, whose joy on again treading the land of their birth is beyond description. After them the rest of the troops were rapidly transferred to the shore, and the remainder of our valuable shipment speedily landed.

Thus far everything has been in our favor. Dios te Guarde! is realized. From what we learn here, the cruisers we eluded had spent the day before our arrival in this very bay where we are so safely lying. But this hasty scrawl must end, as the mail is closing. I hope to have an early opportunity to send another report. Viva Cuba!

The Landing of the American Expedition—That Crippled a Spanish Man-of-War—The Expeditionary Corps Under an Old United States Army Captain.

Special Correspondence N. Y. Herald News.

HAVANA, MAY 12.

The expedition of which you have been for many weeks past a confident, was brought to a successful termination on yesterday. We arrived here after having safely evaded Spanish cruisers, and made good our landing by midnight of yesterday.

The force which we had intended to bring with us you are aware of. With the assistance of which, I have already about two-thirds of that, seeing that at the eleventh hour the courage of some of the men enlisted leaked out, like that of Bob Acres, "at their fingers' ends." The force actually landed, however, formidable in its compactness, experience and dare-devil bravery—Americans, Germans, Irishmen, Englishmen, some of whom have undergone the "baptism of blood" from Chattanooga to Atlanta; others who have braced the tempest of battle from the Wilderness to Five Forks.

Gen. Thomas Jordan is, as you have been aware for many months, our commander. He is a native of Kentucky, in the valley of Virginia, and was a Captain in the old army of the United States. He was during the war of sections chief of staff to Gen. Beauregard. His engagement with the Junta of New York makes him second-in-command to the former General-in-Chief of the revolution, Cespedes. Before his arrival, however—deferred, as you are aware, by the misadventure of his former expedition at Regged Island—a change had taken place in the state of affairs here, and Cespedes, having been made President, his second-in-command is in fact the present General-in-Chief, Quesada. A virtual, though it may be assumed an unimportant, and perhaps unavoidable, breach of faith with Jordan has, therefore, followed; and having been brought to that officer's knowledge on landing does not appear, as might have been expected, to meet the hearty acquiescence of a man to whom, as he has been, in the jealous punctilio of West Point.

General Jordan is not likely to consent to play Chief of Staff to Quesada. The matter will, I hope, be compromised by his assignment to the War Department as its military assistant, organizer and adviser. He appears to think, I suspect, that his duties will not be those of the field; though his men, not being very well adapted for civil service, will object to be left to battle under any Cuban. Herein we fear some little difficulty at the start, but committed as we are to the struggle, that difficulty will very soon vanish when the enemy comes within reach of our rifles. We have sent out part of our force to collect transportation.

The Engagement between the Marcella and the Shore Batteries—The Latest Accounts of the Government Censor's Telegraph.

HAVANA, MAY 27.

The expedition which landed in the bay of Nipe comprised a large steamer (name not given) and the steamship Perit from New York. The steamer transferred her cargo to the Perit, which made several trips to the shore, landing men, arms, artillery, ammunition, provisions and clothing for the insurgents. Immediately upon landing, the filibusters threw up intrenchments and mounted eight guns, sweeping the bay.

The steamer Salvador successfully landed her men and munitions at the port of Nevras Grandes, on the north coast, not far from Nevitas. A British war steamer and two Spanish cruisers failed to catch the Salvador, which departed immediately after her men and cargo had been disembarked.

On the 10th instant the Spanish war steamer Marcella entered the bay of Nipe and was received with a sharp fire from the artillery. Two shots took effect in her hull, compelling her to withdraw. She then went to the port of Manati and obtained a force of soldiers, and in company with the Spanish gunboat Africa returned to the bay of Nipe. After several shots had been exchanged between the steamers and the shore batteries, several hundred of Spaniards were landed, and making a detour to the rear, took possession of the guns which the filibusters had been compelled to abandon. The insurgents, meantime, had only retired for the purpose of re-arming. That done, they returned in force, made a brilliant charge with the bayonet, retook all the guns, and compelled the Spaniards to retreat in disorder with a loss of forty-five killed and one hundred wounded.

Since from the Spanish steamer, having set fire to a building filled with war materials, the filibusters did not pursue the routed enemy, they having to remain and extinguish the flames and save the arms, which they succeeded in doing.

The Spaniards also lost cannon ammunition in addition to the eight pieces already in position.

Foreigners led the attack, and composed a large part of the insurgent force. The Spaniards captured a Prussian and instantly shot him.

THE PERIT'S EXPEDITION.

Startling Incidents of Her Late Voyage to Cuba—Mutilated and Death—An Engagement with the Enemy—Men and Ammunition Landed for the Patriot Army—Her Return to New York.

The Perit expedition, which left this port for Cuba about a month ago, was one of the most successful, which ever landed in the bay of Nipe. The steamer, having accomplished her mission, returned to this port on Saturday evening, with some passengers on board who had witnessed the disembarkation of the troops, and from one of the number we obtained the following interesting facts in connection with her voyage.

THE PROGRAMME.

The steamer took out about four hundred and fifty men, together with a large supply of arms and ammunition, including some batteries of artillery. By a previous arrangement, which indicated a high degree of strategic wisdom, it was decided that the vessel should stop in the most available point in the Bahamas, or on the coast of Cuba—the point most expected according to the emergencies which might arise. A number of officers of Cespedes' army had been instructed to keep a lookout for the expedition, but this fact was communicated to the Spanish, and troops were sent to intercept them. Owing to this circumstance, the volunteers failed at

THE FIRST LANDING TO MEET THE EXPECTED GUIDES.

WHISKY, MCTING, AND DEATH.

The men were treated excellently during the voyage, but there were a few troublesome spirits among them, who fought with each other on trivial subjects connected with the expedition. One of these men succeeded in obtaining a large bottle of whisky, which he drank in one day. Under the influence of the liquor he became, as might be expected, almost ungovernable, and he challenged a number of his comrades to fight. The quarrel soon spread, until it was followed by a mutiny, important enough to demand the interference of the officers, but not of

